TALES FROM THE TOMB

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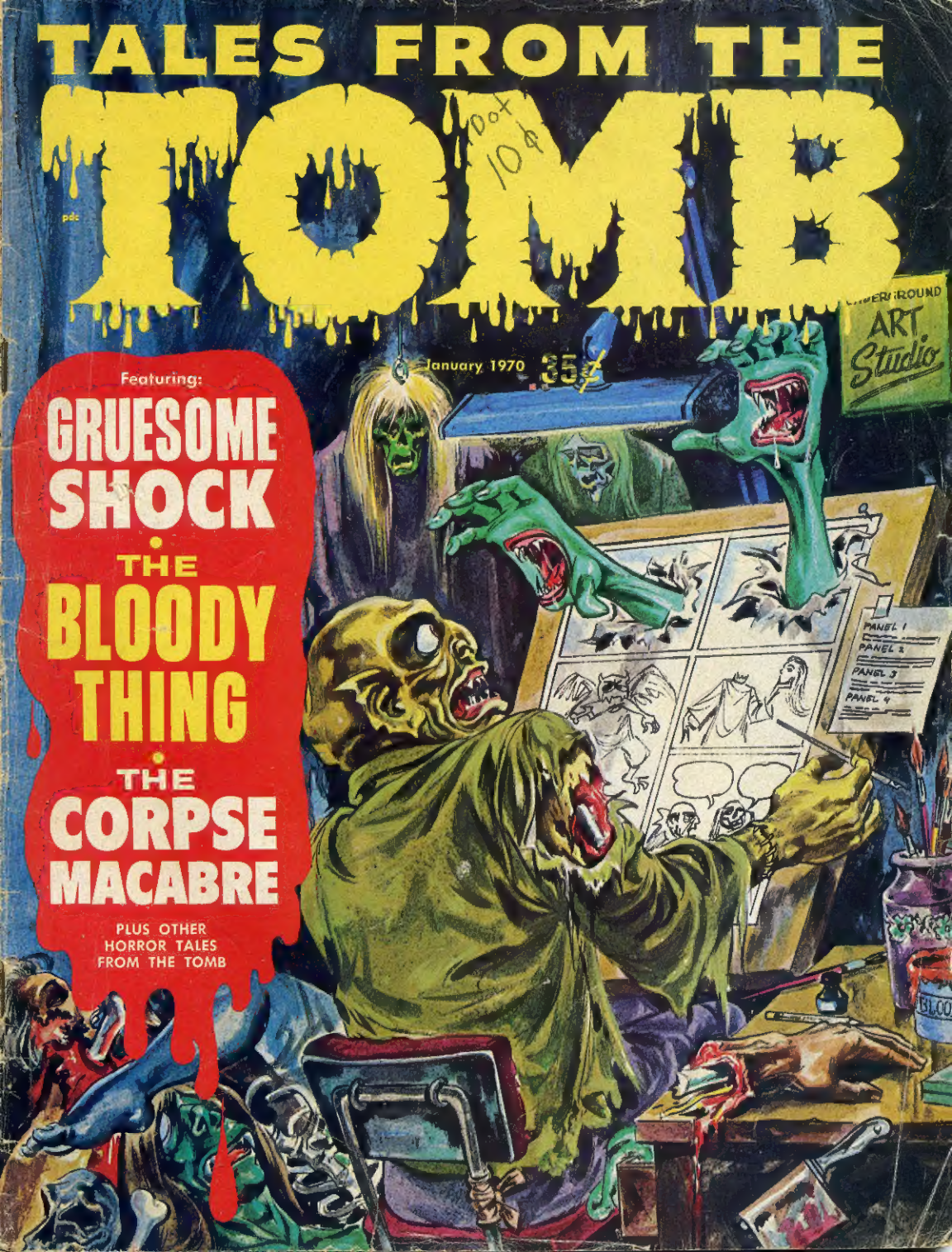
Dot 104

January 1970 .35¢

Featuring:

GRUESOME SHOCK • THE BLOODY THING • THE CORPSE MACABRE

PLUS OTHER HORROR TALES FROM THE TOMB



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TALES FROM THE TOMB

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The ugly, carnivorous red widow spider vanished in thin air, and Damon Ranklin gasped in horror. Ye-ech, I can't look! Those jaws! Ugh!

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When the beckoning grave calls, there is no escape from the festering, slimy terror in the endless darkness. No, don't! . . . Your hands are cold and without skin . . . Please — aaaieeee!

LIVING HORRORSCOPE 16

The fearful secret of the sun, moon, and stars come to life as two astrologers create the unknown! Can't be done? Hmmm?

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FRANKENSTEIN 45

So what if he was only a man-made thing? You gave him life and he could learn but greed gripped your innards and unleashed a horror on the land! Believe me it is different!

Carl Burgos, Editor . . . Irving Fass, Art Director

Ezra Jackson, Art Editor

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WEB OF TERROR
DAMON RANKIN WAS AN ENTOMOLOGIST! COLLECTING STRANGE INSECTS WAS HIS SPECIALTY! WHEN HE HEARD OF THE MYSTERIOUS RED WIDOW SPIDER, HE WAS EAGER TO FIND ONE AND ADD IT TO HIS COLLECTION! DAMON RANKIN COULD NOT KNOW WHAT STARK HORROR HE AND HIS YOUNG WOULD FACE! BUT, AT THE LAST, WHEN IT WAS TOO LATE, HE REALIZED THAT HE AND ELLIE HAD TAKEN THE-- "ROAD OF NO RETURN!"
ON THE SMALL CARIBBEAN ISLAND OF SANTA MORO, DAMON RANKIN AND HIS WIFE ARE ENJOYING THEIR VACATION COLLECTING INSECTS ---
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLY!
SEE THE BLUE AND GOLD SPOTS? IT'S CHRYSOPHANUS THOE, ELLIE! THAT'S THE FAMILY OF LYCAENIDAE... THIS IS THE FINEST ONE I EVER SAW!
4

ELLIE DIDN'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT ENTOMOLOGY, BUT DAMON LOVED IT, AND SO SHE DID, TOO--

LOOK, A FIELD CRICKET! A ***GRYLLUS CAMPESTRIS!***

IS THAT IT'S NAME, DAMON?

AND ON THE WAY BACK TO THE VILLAGE THAT AFTERNOON---

ELLIE, LOOK! A SPIDER! HOLY MACKERAL! WHAT A BIG ONE! BIG AS A-- A TARANTULA!

A SPIDER-- ***UGH!***

THEY WERE STAYING AT A LITTLE SPANISH INN AT THE VILLAGE! AND THAT EVENING AT SUPPER---

THE SEÑOR AND SEÑORA HAD A SUCCESSFUL DAY, I HOPE?

SURE DID, PANCHO! LOOK, I'VE HEARD SOME TALK ABOUT BIG RED SPIDERS AROUND HERE! I THOUGHT MAYBE I SAW ONE OF THEM TODAY! EVER HEAR OF THEM?

I SWEAR THAT SPIDER LOOKED RED! --COULD BE ONE OF THOSE MYSTERIOUS ***RED SPIDERS*** THEY SAY EXIST DOWN HERE!

WE HAVE BLACK WIDOW SPIDERS BACK HOME, BUT I'VE NEVER HEARD OF-- ANYWAY, DAMON, WE CAN'T CHASE IT NOW! IT'S GETTING DARK!

IT WAS WHERE A PATH SEEMED TO GO DOWNHILL -- WEIRD LOOKING PLACE! LOOKS LIKE NOBODY'S BEEN DOWN THERE IN ***YEARS!***

YOU SAW A ***RED SPIDER?*** OH, SEÑOR! IF YOU EVER SEE IT AGAIN I BEG YOU DO NOT CHASE IT! RUN AWAY! ***RUN!***

PANCHO, ARE THEY ***POISONOUS?***

THAT OVERGROWN PATH YOU SAW-- IS THE ***ROAD OF NO RETURN,*** SEÑOR! NO ONE DARES GO DOWN IT! STRANGE THINGS HAVE HAPPENED THERE!

BUT NO TRAVELER WHO STOPPED THERE EVER LIVED TO TELL OF IT!

"I HAD MISTAKEN MY WAY! I DID NOT KNOW I HAD TAKEN THE ROAD OF NO RETURN! WHEN I SAW THE HOUSE, I WAS VERY FRIGHTENED!

"THEN ALL AT ONCE THERE WAS A PUFF OF RED LIGHT--LIKE AN EXPLOSION WHICH WAS SOUNDLESS! AND WHAT I WAS SEEING WAS GONE! I RAN AS FAST AS I COULD!"
AND NOW--MANY OF US SOMETIMES SEE THE BIG RED SPIDER, SEÑOR!--LIKE YOU SAW TODAY! IT LURKS THERE AT THE TOP OF THE OLD PATH! WAITING! READY! OH, SEÑOR, IF YOU SEE IT AGAIN--DO NOT DARE FOLLOW IT!
"JUST A TALE OF SUPERSTICIOUS NATIVES!" DAMON THOUGHT! LATER, WHEN HE AND ELLIE HAD GONE TO THEIR ROOM---
IT'S JUST SOME UNKNOWN TYPE OF RED SPIDER, ELLIE! I SUPPOSE THAT TALE GOT STARTED MANY YEARS AGO!
DAMON, IF WE EVER SEE IT, LET'S NOT TRY TO CATCH IT!
THE WIFE OF DAMON RANKIN AFRAID OF A SPIDER! ELLIE, I'M ASHAMED OF YOU!
D-DON'T MAKE FUN OF ME, DAMON, PLEASE!
OKAY, ELLIE, DEAR! MAYBE WE DIDN'T SEE ANY SUCH SPIDER ANYHOW! YOU KNOW, ELLIE, I CAN SEE HOW THESE NATIVES HAPPENED TO COOK UP A TALE LIKE THAT!
WE ALWAYS THINK OF SPIDERS AS TREACHEROUS AND LURING--LIKE, "COME INTO MY PARLOUR, SAID THE SPIDER TO THE FLY!"
DAMON, DON'T! UGH!
RANKIN HAD GOOD LUCK WHEN HE AND ELLIE WENT OUT THE NEXT DAY--
WHAT LUCK! I'VE WANTED THIS SPECIES OF BEETLE FOR A LONG TIME!
LOOKS LIKE A NASTY STORM COMING! WE'D BETTER GET BACK!
IT WAS LATE AFTERNOON! SUDDENLY THE TROPIC STORM BURST WITH DEMONIAC FURY---
WOW! NEVER SAW A STORM QUITE LIKE THIS! COME ON, ELLIE!
OH, DAMON... I'M FRIGHTENED!

UNNATURAL STORM! THE SUDDEN STYGIAN BLACKNESS ENVELOPED THEM LIKE A SHROUD! THE LIGHTNING GLARE WAS BLINDING!

THIS WAY, ELLIE! HANG ON TO ME-- WE AREN'T VERY FAR FROM THE MAIN ROAD, ARE WE?

W-WHICH WAY IS IT? OH, DAMON, WE'RE ***LOST!***

STRANGE AND TERRIBLE FATE, LEADING THEM NOW INTO THE TURMOIL OF THE STORM! MAKING THEM TAKE THE WRONG PATH! WITHOUT KNOWING IT, THEY WERE ON THE ***ROAD OF NO RETURN!***

AND PRESENTLY--

THERE'S A NATIVE HOUSE! WE'LL TAKE SHELTER! THESE TROPIC STORMS DON'T LAST LONG!

GUESS NO ONE LIVES HERE!

LOOK! THE RED SPIDER! -- WHAT LUCK! I'LL GET IT!

DAMON! NO! ***NO!***

GRIM AND TERRIBLE FATE MADE THE YOUNG ENTOMOLOGIST HEEDLESS NOW!

GOT IT, ELLIE! WHA--?

T-THAT SCREAM! IT'S LIKE--LIKE A ***HUMANS!***

THEY WATCHED A GHASTLY METAMORPHOSIS!
SURELY DAMON RANKIN AND HIS YOUNG WIFE MUST HAVE KNOWN THEY WERE DOOMED!
IT-IT'S TURNING INTO A-A--WOMAN!
SHE'S DEAD! ELLIE! RUN! RUN!
AAAIIIE
AAAIIIE
TOO LATE! THE NEXT INSTANT--
YOU KILLED HER! MY LOVED ONE!
WHA-?
ELLIE! ELLIE! WHERE ARE YOU? RUN!
HA! HA! WE'RE GOING NOW-- ON THE ROAD OF NO RETURN!
JUST A PUFF OF RED LIGHT LIKE A SOUNDLESS EXPLOSION! THEN THERE WAS NOTHING IN THE TROPICAL VALLEY--NOTHING BUT ANOTHER UNFATHOMABLE MYSTERY OF THE GREAT UNKNOWN!
THE END

THE CORPSE MACABRE

WHEN **DEATH** COMES FOR THE **GUILTY** THERE IS NO TURNING BACK FROM THE **BECKONING GRAVE**, THE **ENDLESS** DARKNESS, THE **FESTERING** HORRORS! THE PULSE **QUICKENS**... THE HEART BEATS **FASTER** AT THE **FEARFUL** SIGHT OF...

CAROLYN!! STAY **AWAY** FROM ME! DIDN'T I GIVE YOU THE **ROOM** YOU WANTED?

AT THE PRICE OF MY **LIFE**!! THE DEAD SPIRITS OF MY FAMILY WILL **AVENGE** ME!

IN THE BEDROOM OF THE WEALTHY DUNNS, THE HUSBAND SPEAKS WITH THE FAMILY DOCTOR-- AND LEARNS A **SHOCKING** TRUTH ABOUT HIS WIFE ...

AN INVALID! AND ALL THE MONEY IS HERS!-- THE INHERITANCE OF HER FAMILY BURIED IN THE TOMB!! IF SHE WERE DEAD---
AND AS THE WEEKS PASS, THE THOUGHT OF VIOLENT DEATH BECOMES MUCH MORE REAL--AND MUCH MORE IMMEDIATE UNTIL IT BECOMES A MALIGNANT OBSESSION IN THE MIND OF THE INVALID'S HUSBAND...
I LOVE THIS ROOM, MILO! I DON'T EVEN MIND BEING HERE-- DAY AFTER DAY!
TOO BAD YOU CAN'T STAY HERE ANY LONGER-- FOR NOW YOU MUST--
DIE!!
ARGGH-H!
I MUST FIND HER WILL NOW! SHE MUST HAVE LEFT THE ENTIRE ESTATE TO ME!-- BUT I'VE GOT TO BE SURE!

WHERE COULD SHE HAVE HIDDEN IT? AH, HERE IT IS!

"WHEN I AM DEAD, I WISH TO BE BURIED IN FAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS, AMID THE THINGS I LOVED. AND YET I WISH TO SLEEP AMONGST MY FAMILY IN THE TOMB!"...

AND SO THE HUSBAND, SATISFIED THAT HE HAS GAINED THE INHERITANCE, SETS ABOUT TO OBEY HIS WIFE'S STRANGE REQUEST!...
DO YOU UNDERSTAND--I WANT AN EXACT REPLICA OF OUR BEDROOM BUILT IN THE TOMB! NOTHING MUST BE CHANGED!
IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT, MR. DUNN!

AFTER LEAVING THE CONTRACTOR, THE HUSBAND RETURNED TO THE BEDROOM TO GAZE ONCE MORE AT THE MACABRE CORPSE OF HIS WIFE...

SOME TIME LATER...
HERE IS MY GIFT-IN-DEATH FOR YOU, MY DEAR! YOUR ANCESTORS REST BESIDE YOU---AND YOU ARE IN YOUR BELOVED ROOM!

TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER, YOU SPIRITS OF THE TOMB!! HA--- HA---HA!

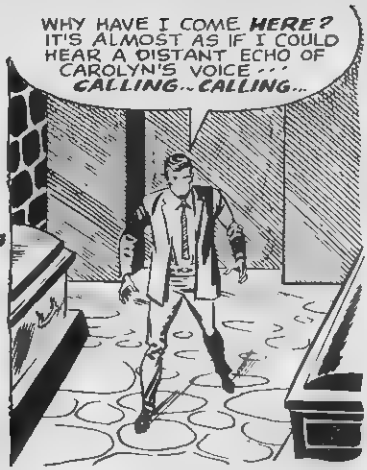
A MOMENT LATER, WITHIN THE DEATHLY SILENCE OF THE TOMB, A LIFELESS FIGURE BEGINS TO STIR--AND THE CHILL OF ETERNAL SLEEP BEGINS TO DISAPPEAR!...
WH-- WHERE-- AM--- I--- ??

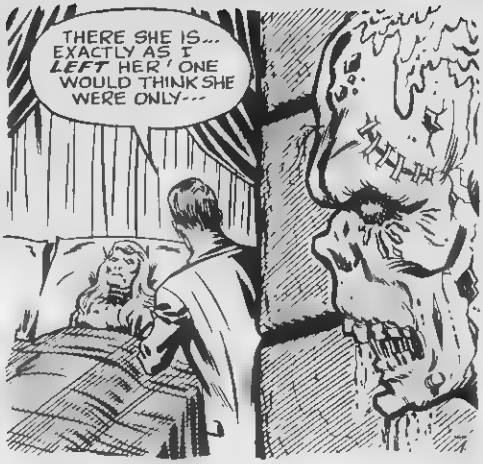
THIS ROOM---IT'S MINE AND YET---TH-THE AXE!! MILO THINKS HE'S KILLED ME AND LEFT ME HERE FOR DEAD!

LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT!! I'M NOT DEAD! I CAN'T LIVE WITH THE DEAD!

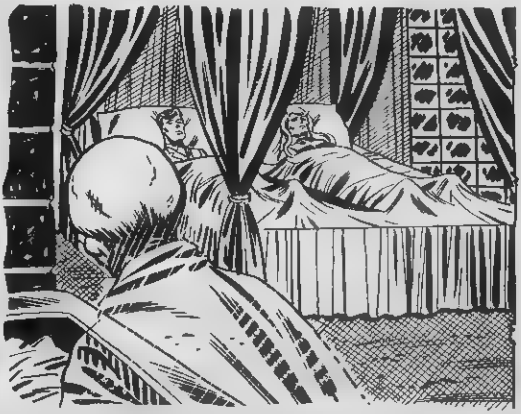
I MUST STAY HERE UNTIL MILO'S CURIOUSITY FORCES HIM TO RETURN-- BUT, WHEN HE DOES, I WILL BE PREPARED TO GREET HIM! BUT WILL MY LOVING HUSBAND BE GLAD TO SEE ME? HA-HA-HA!

SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER, THE HUSBAND APPEARS AT THE TOMB, DRAWN THERE BY A *SILENT* BUT *FRIGHTENING* FORCE HE CANNOT EXPLAIN!





CONFRONTED BY THE WALKING SHROUD THAT WAS ONCE HIS WIFE, MILO RUSHES IN *PANIC* FROM THE *DEADLY* ROOM *HE* GREEDILY CREATED!



AND AS THE DEAD RETURN TO THEIR COFFINS, THE WIFE RETURNS TO HER LIFE-IN-DEATH, JOINING THE CORPSE OF HER HUSBAND IN THAT TIMELESS WORLD FROM WHICH THERE IS NO RETURN!

...The END...

THE FEARFUL SECRETS OF THE SUN, MOON AND STARS IN THEIR SINISTER SILENCE WILL COME TO LIFE AS TWO ASTROLOGERS CREATE THE...

LIVING HORRORSCOPE

BUT AS THE ASTROLOGERS CONTINUE THEIR STRANGE PROBINGS INTO THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE THEY RECEIVE AN UNEXPECTED VISIT FROM THE LANDLORDS OF THEIR LABORATORY...

...WE WERE FORCED TO SELL! ALL TENANTS MUST LEAVE WITHIN A MONTH!

BUT WE *CAN'T* LEAVE! WE ARE IN THE MIDST OF SUCCESS! WE *CAN'T* STOP NOW!

IF YOU'RE *NOT* OUT OF HERE IN THIRTY DAYS, MR BLACK... WE'LL *THROW* YOU OUT!

EVICT US? YOU BLITHERING *IDIOT!* YOU'LL LIVE TO CURSE THE DAY YOU CAME HERE!

THE ASTROLOGERS WERE MEN OF PURPOSE AND CONTINUED THEIR EXPERIMENTS...

WE MUST DESTROY THOSE MEN BEFORE THEY *RUIN* US!

THEN WE *MUST* BRING TO LIFE THE SIGNS UNDER WHICH WE WERE BORN! ONLY *THEY* CAN SAVE US!

THE SKY EXPLODED WITH LIGHTNING AND THUNDER...AND THE UNHOLY MADNESS GAVE LIFE TO THE CREATURES OF THE ZODIAC...

SCORPIO! SIGN OF MY BIRTH...TAKE SHAPE IN THE WORLD OF *FLESH* AND *BLOOD!*

SAGITTARIUS... SIGN OF THE *ARCHER!* BRING ME YOUR *DEADLY* BOW AND *POISONED* ARROW!

SEE, BLAKE! IT *WORKED!* THEY ARE READY TO SERVE US!

WE'LL *NEVER* HAVE TO LEAVE NOW! THEY WILL SEE THAT WE ARE *FOREVER* SECURE!

GO...SEEK OUT THE LANDLORDS! YOUR INSTINCT SHALL LEAD YOU... SEE THAT THEY NEVER TROUBLE US *AGAIN!*

WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED... THERE WILL BE OTHER TASKS!

LATER, IN FRONT OF A LARGE OFFICE BUILDING, THE LANDLORDS BID EACH OTHER GOOD NIGHT!
TAKE IT EASY, BOB... SORRY WE HAD TO WORK OVERTIME TONIGHT!
AT LEAST WE GOT THOSE TWO CRACKPOTS TO CLEAR OUT! THEY WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE TO US NOW!

HMM... IT'S AS QUIET AS A GRAVEYARD TONIGHT... AWFULLY QUIET... I WONDER WHAT TIME IT IS? MAYBE I SHOULD...

...YES, IT IS QUIET... QUIET AS A GRAVEYARD!
WHAT TH---
YAARGH-H-H!

THE OTHER MAN DIDN'T ESCAPE EITHER! SAGITTARIUS HAS A WAY WITH MEN!

NO!... D-DON'T! STOP!!
YAAA-A!!

WITH THEIR BLOODY VENGEANCE COMPLETED, THE ASTROLOGERS MAKE THE ARCHER THEIR SLAVE AND THE MONSTROUS SCORPION A PET...
GO, FINE ARCHER... BRING FRESH HUMAN FOOD FOR MY SCORPION! HIS APPETITE IS IMMENSE!
THE ARCHER IS MY OWN CREATURE... YET HE ABUSES HIM TO PLEASE HIS PET!

THE NIGHTS OF HORROR CONTINUED... BUT VIOLENT ANGER AND TERRIFYING DISSENSION BEGAN TO TEAR AT THE HEARTS OF THE MAD ASTROLOGERS!

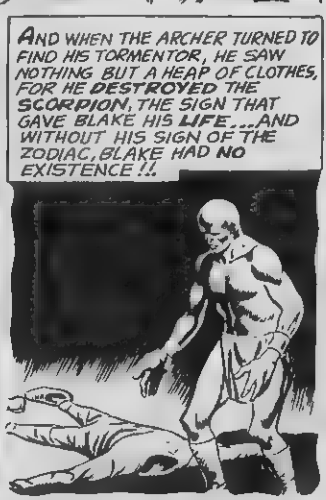
ONE IS NOT ENOUGH, FOOL! GO OUT AGAIN AND DO NOT RETURN UNTIL YOU BRING MORE VICTIMS! SCORPIO IS HUNGRY!

GOADED AND HOUNDED BY THE INSANE ASTROLOGER, THE ARCHER'S BODY TWISTS IN A WHIRLPOOL OF AGONY UNTIL--
WHA... HOW DARE YOU BREAK YOUR CHAINS... LISTEN TO ME..
SNAP

RAWRRRR!
STOP! THE SCORPION BELONGS TO ME... I CREATED HIM! STOP!

HE RIPPED HIM APART! UGH! I FEEL STRANGE.. WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

I-I FEEL WEAK! MY SKIN'S ALL WRINKLED -- I-I'M GROWING OLD FAST! I-I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND..


AND WHEN THE ARCHER TURNED TO FIND HIS TORMENTOR, HE SAW NOTHING BUT A HEAP OF CLOTHES, FOR HE DESTROYED THE SCORPION, THE SIGN THAT GAVE BLAKE HIS LIFE...AND WITHOUT HIS SIGN OF THE ZODIAC, BLAKE HAD NO EXISTENCE!!

...AND NEITHER DID OTHER PEOPLE BORN UNDER SCORPIO.. THINK!! WHAT SIGN WERE YOU BORN UNDER???
THE END

GHASTLY BEYOND ALL BELIEF ARE THE BLACK MYSTERIES OF AFRICA! ALICE DANE NEVER PRIED INTO THEM! SHE WAS AN INNOCENT VICTIM! NO ONE BELIEVES NOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HER! BUT HERE IT IS-- THE STORY OF PETER AND ALICE DANE, AND...

THE WITCH DOCTOR

THE WEIRD THING BEGAN WHEN YOUNG PETER DANE WAS ASSISTANT TO THE BRITISH COMMISSIONER IN THE SMALL JUNGLE VILLAGE OF BOMA!

NATIVES ARE SURE EXCITED THESE DAYS, COMMISSIONER! WITCHCRAFT STUFF! OUGHTN'T WE STOP IT?

LET THEM ALONE, DANE!

SUCH THINGS ARE NOT FOR THE WHITE MAN, DANE--***DON'T PRY INTO THEM!***

O.K., COMMISSIONER!

BUT I'D CERTAINLY LIKE TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON!

BUT, AS THE LIGHT OF THE AFRICAN MOON POURED DOWN AT MIDNIGHT...

THERE THEY GO TO THEIR MEETING PLACE... GOT TO BE VERY CAREFUL THEY DON'T SPOT ME!

A SECRET RITUAL--TABU FOR THE EYES OF A WHITE MAN!

THAT'S THE WITCH DOCTOR GETTING READY FOR A SACRED DANCE!

The MAGIC POT ON WAS BREWED...

DRINK THE SACRED BREW... THEN DANCE, AND THE DEVILS ALL WILL BE FRIGHTENED AWAY FROM US!

IS THE ***LEOPARD DANCE...*** I'LL BE THE FIRST WHITE MAN EVER TO SEE IT!

The DREAD AND TERRIBLE LEOPARD DANCE! THE NATIVE DRUMS SOUNDED THEIR FRANTIC RHYTHM, AND...

DANCERS WITH LEOPARD SKINS OVER THEM! BUT WAS THE MOON-LIGHT PLAYING TRICKS WITH DANE? SUDDENLY..
WHY... WHY THEY'VE TURNED INTO LEOPARDS! OH-OH-- I'VE BEEN SPOTTED!
MASTER, LOOK- WHITE MAN!
DANE BOLTED... AND AS HE PASSED THE LITTLE DAIS...
ACCURSED WHITE MAN!
THE MAGIC BREW! MIGHT AS WELL TAKE SOME AS A SOUVENIR! HA! HA!
AND AS DANE FLED...
IMPIOUS WHITE MAN! THE BLACK CURSE OF THE JUNGLE WILL BE UPON YOU!
AFTER THAT, DANE RESIGNED HIS POST AND WENT TO THE NEAR-BY SEAPORT OF NARABA! HE STILL HAD THE GOURD HE HAD STOLEN... AND ONE NIGHT...
WONDER WHAT THE STUFF WOULD TASTE LIKE?
THE AFRICAN MOONLIGHT WAS BRIGHT IN HIS WINDOW, LIKE A SIREN LURE...
JUST A SIP COULDN'T HURT ME..
HIS HEAD SWAM MADLY... AND IN ANOTHER MINUTE---
WHY... WHY... AAGHRR-R!

THEN... A GHASTLY METAMORPHOSIS!
THE MOONLIGHT BECKONS... AND I MUST ANSWER THE CALL OF DEATH!

A HORRIBLE HUMAN BEAST! BUT THERE WAS A CUNNING IN HIM, SO THAT HE FLED UP INTO THE STEAMING JUNGLE...
A LION! HE DARES TO SNARL AT ME! AGGHHRR!

AND THEN WITH INHUMAN STRENGTH...
HA! HA! HA! HA!

SUDDENLY... LIKE A FIRE BEING QUENCHED...
OHH-H! THE DRUG'S WEARING OFF... I'M CHANGING BACK---

NOW, A WILD TERROR WAS UPON HIM...
GOT TO GET BACK TO MY HUT!

PETER DANE TOLD HIMSELF THAT HE WOULD THROW AWAY THE WITCH-BREW! BUT HE DIDN'T, AND THE NEXT NIGHT---

NO! NO! I WON'T DRINK IT... I WON'T!!

But... HE DID, AND...

THE NIGHT AWAITS ME! HA! HA! HA!

THAT NIGHT... AND ANOTHER... LIKE A DRUG ADDICT NOW! PETER DANE HAD NO JOB! HIS MONEY WAS GIVING OUT... AND ONE EVENING...

THERE'S THE U.S. CONSUL, AND HIS DAUGHTER... MAYBE I COULD GET A JOB IN THE CONSULATE!

CAFE

ON THE FOLLOWING WEEKS, HE RESISTED HIS GHASTLY, EVIL TEMPTATION, AND...

FATHER SAYS YOU'RE DOING FINE IN THE OFFICE, PETER!

I'M GLAD, DEAR!

I... I MUST NEVER TAKE THAT TERRIBLE STUFF AGAIN

Their MARRIAGE CEREMONY WAS SMALL... DANE CHOSE A LITTLE HOUSE AT THE EDGE OF THE VILLAGE ...

OH, PETER, I'M SO HAPPY!

SO AM I, DARLING!

THIS MOONLIGHT! THIS HORRIBLE MOONLIGHT... I-- I MUSTN'T!

BUT LATER THAT NIGHT--- WHEN ALICE WAS ASLEEP...
SHE'D NEVER KNOW... YET IF SHE'D FIND OUT, SHE'D LEAVE ME! BUT... BUT, MAYBE...

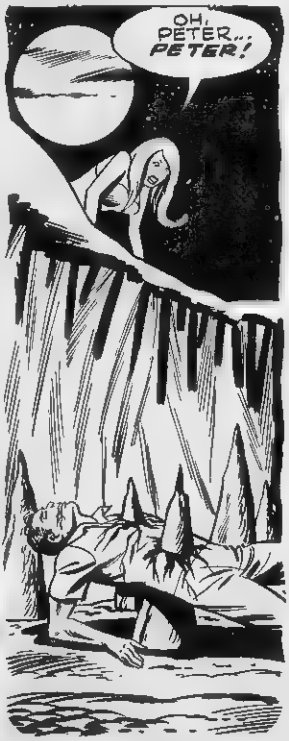
MAYBE IF I GIVE HER SOME, TOO... THEN WE COULD GO OUT TOGETHER!

LIKE A DRUG ADDICT WITH THE GHASTLY INSTINCT TO TEACH ANOTHER...
ALICE... YOU SAID YOU HAD A HEADACHE! TAKE A LITTLE SIP OF THIS...
WHAT, DEAR?

HE HAD FORCED IT ON HER BEFORE SHE WAS REALLY AWAKE, AND...
UGH! IT TASTES AWFUL! WHAT IS IT?
YOU'LL SEE, HA! HA! HA!

BUT THERE WAS NO CURSE UPON THE BEAUTIFUL ALICE DANE... ONLY UPON HER HUSBAND... AND SHE DID NOT CHANGE!
PETER! PETER! AAAIEEE!
WHA--? IT DOESN'T DO ANYTHING TO HER!

GOT TO KILL HER, OR SHE'LL TELL! CAN'T KILL HER HERE---I'D BE CAUGHT!



DARK AND TERRIBLE ARE THE BLACK MYSTERIES OF AFRICA! BEYOND THE BELIEF OF ANY WHITE MAN! THE END!

FROM THE SPINE-CHILLING SLEEP OF A LIVING DEATH, FROM THE MOST UNBELIEVABLE HORROR OF A MILLION YEARS AGO, FROM A FORGOTTEN ICE-CAVE DEEP IN THE TOMB OF THE EARTH COMES THE MONSTROUS TERROR OF--
THE BLOODY THING!
DR MARVELLE, THE WORLD'S MOST BRILLIANT EXPLORER AND SCIENTIST, TOOK THE DINOSAUR BACK TO HIS SECLUDED LABORATORY IN VERMONT. IN SECRECY, HE TINKERED WITH THE STAGGERING SECRETS OF LIFE...

IF ONLY I AM DOING THE RIGHT THING... IN THE INTEREST OF SCIENCE! I THINK THIS EXPERIMENT WILL BRING THE BEAST BACK TO LIFE!

I'VE FOUND IT! THIS IS IT... THE SECRET OF LIFE!

NOW TO LET IT SLEEP IN THE LIQUID I HAVE JUST DISCOVERED

But WHEN DR. MARVELLE CAME INTO THE LAB THE NEXT MORNING, HE FELT THE HAND OF HORROR TOUCH HIS TINGLING SPINE...
IT'S- IT'S GONE! THAT WINDOW... SOMETHING HAS GONE THROUGH THAT WINDOW!

GASP!... THE MONSTER HAS GROWN! WHAT IF IT DOESN'T STOP GROWING? WHA--! WHAT WAS THAT NOISE FROM THE MOORS?
AA
OOOWWWW

GRRRROOOWWWRRR!!
GOOD LORD! THERE--THERE IT IS! I MUST FIND SOME WAY TO KILL IT BEFORE IT GROWS ANY MORE!

SPURRED BY DR. MARVELLE WORKED ALL DAY TO FIND A FORMULA THAT WOULD KILL THE DINOSAUR.. BUT THAT NIGHT...
GRAAAAOOM!
IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T KILL THE MONSTER I'VE CREATED! WHAT'S THAT AGAINST THE SKY.. NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE!...!

SCREE

IT'S COMING BACK HERE...HELLO...OPERATOR! GIVE ME THE POLICE... EMERGENCY... I'VE GOT TO RUN... IT'S COMING NEARER!
GGARRRR

ULP! I--I DON'T BELIEVE IT... IT'S GROWING RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES!
THE BULLETS JUST BOUNCE OFF OF IT! WE'LL HAVE TO EVACUATE THE COUNTRYSIDE FOR MILES AROUND!
IT'S USELESS! WE NEED ARTILLERY! CALL THE ARMY!
RAT-TAT
BAM

DEATH HELD A PARTY... THE HIDEOUS FREAK GREW!! ALL OF VERMONT WAS HIDDEN BY THE BEAST... AND STILL IT GREW!!
NEWS FLASH! U.S.A. IN GRIP OF TERROR! STOCK MARKET CRUMBLES!
FLASH! UNITED NATIONS SAY ALL NATIONS TO HELP KILL DINOSAUR!

THE H-BOMBS DON'T DO ANYTHING!...IT CAN'T BE KILLED!

THE FLUID I DISCOVERED WON'T WEAR OFF! THE MONSTER CAN'T STOP GROWING!
ATLANTIC OCEAN

The WEIGHT OF THE HUGE ANIMAL KNOCKED THE EARTH OUT OF ITS ORBIT AND SENT IT WHIRLING TOWARD THE SUN...AND DESTRUCTION!!

WE'RE FLYING -- INTO THE SUN! WE'LL ALL BE DESTROYED! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE TAMPERED WITH THE PROBLEMS OF LIFE...: AND DEATH!
BARRROOOOOOOOM!

HELP! HELP!... HUH? WHEWWW! IT WAS JUST A... DREAM! BUT I'M GOING RIGHT DOWN TO THE LAB AND DESTROY THE DINOSAUR... JUST IN CASE!

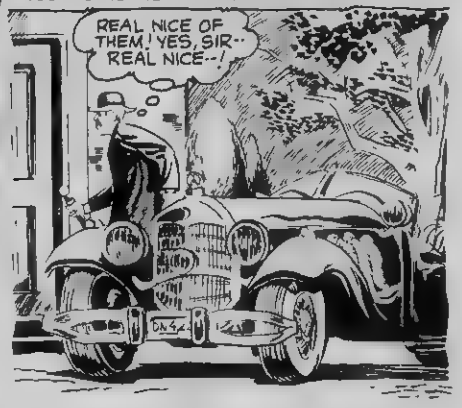
DIZZY WITH HORROR, MARVELLE FOUND THE LAB EXACTLY THE WAY IT WAS... IN THE NIGHTMARE!
IT... CAN'T BE...

A HUGE FOOTPRINT! NOW IT'S REAL!!!
GRROOOWWR
THE END

YOU'RE CAUGHT ON A ROAD THAT LEADS TO MURDER--AND FROM MURDER TO A...

GRUESOME SHOCK!

OH--JIM, OLD MAN! WE DIDN'T SEE YOU! WE JUST WANTED TO WISH YOU A HAPPY VACATION AND A HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
ARE YOU GOING TO YOUR COUNTRY LODGE AGAIN, MR. TRENT?
THANKS... YES, MRS. TRENT AND I SHOULD BE THERE BY TOMORROW EVENING!


YOU'RE TOUCHED BY YOUR STAFF'S REMEMBERANCE! YOU HARDLY EXPECTED THEM TO GATHER AROUND YOU LIKE THAT, AND YOU COME HOME WITH A GOOD FEELING...
REAL NICE OF THEM! YES, SIR-- REAL NICE--!

YOU'RE HOME JUST IN TIME, DEAR! EVERYTHING'S PACKED!
HI, SWEETIE-PIE! WE WAITED FOR YOU!

WHY--GOING SOMEWHERE? AREN'T YOU GOING TO WISH ME A HAPPY BIRTHDAY?
OH, SURE... DUMPLING! BYE--BYE--AND DON'T WAIT UP! TEDDIE AND I HAVE BEEN INVITED AWAY FOR THE WEEKEND!

SO YOUR CHILDREN LEAVE... AND YOU AND YOUR WIFE ARE LEFT ALONE...
THEY HARDLY HEARD YOU, JIM! CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THEY COULD BE SO INDIFFERENT!
THEY MEAN WELL, DEAR!

THE NEXT MORNING, YOU AND MADELINE WAIT FOR PARKINS, YOUR CHAUFFEUR, TO BRING THE CAR AROUND THE FRONT OF THE HOUSE, AND...
OH, MY! I--I THINK I FORGOT MY KNITTED SCARF!
NEVER MIND THAT! HURRY IF WE WANT TO MAKE THE LODGE BY EVENING!

THE CAR SWINGS OUT ON THE ROAD. THE WIND AND THE SMELL OF SPRING ARE IN YOUR FACE! AND YOU FEEL GREAT, UNTIL --

THIS ISN'T THE ROUTE TO THE LODGE, PARKINS! YOU MADE A MISTAKE!

PARKINS!

HELLO, JIM! SURPRISED TO SEE ME?

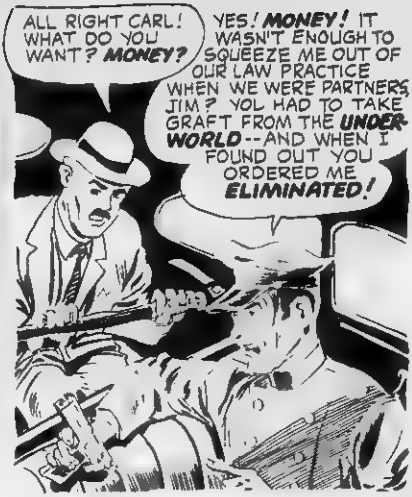
YOU! CARL ANDRO! BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE--

--DEAD? OH NO, JIM! YOUR MOBSTERS DIDN'T KNOCK ME OFF FIFTEEN YEARS AGO! THEY WERE CARELESS AND I ESCAPED! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!

YOUR CHAUFFEUR WASN'T MUCH TROUBLE! I GUESS HE'S HEARD OF GUNS BEFORE! HE LOOKED GOOD TIED UP IN YOUR GARAGE... AND NOW...

THAT TRUCK! WATCH OUT!

TAKE IT EASY! EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL! I COULD HAVE KILLED US ALL! I ALMOST DID! AFTER ALL I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE!
GOOD LORD!


ALL RIGHT CARL! WHAT DO YOU WANT? MONEY?
YES! MONEY! IT WASN'T ENOUGH TO SQUEEZE ME OUT OF OUR LAW PRACTICE WHEN WE WERE PARTNERS, JIM? YOU HAD TO TAKE GRAFT FROM THE UNDERWORLD--AND WHEN I FOUND OUT YOU ORDERED ME ELIMINATED!

NEVER MIND THE SERMON! WE'RE NEAR MY LODGE! I'VE GOT SOME MONEY THERE! WILL THAT BE SATISFACTORY?
FOR NOW IT WILL! BUT YOU'RE GOING TO PAY AND PAY! YOU CAN AFFORD IT!

ANDRO STARTS THE CAR AND YOU DRIVE ALONG IN A TERRIBLE SILENCE! A DOZEN FOOLHARDY SCHEMES GO THROUGH YOUR HEAD! SUDDENLY MADELINE NUDGES YOU...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE IN YOUR PAST, JIM-- BUT YOU MUST GET RID OF HIM! HE'LL SUCK US DRY! REMEMBER--YOU HAVE A POSITION IN THIS WORLD!

MADELINE MEANS MURDER, JIM! YOU SIT THERE AND SWEAT, TRYING TO HIDE THAT THOUGHT FROM YOUR MIND!
HERE WE ARE! JIM WILL STAY WITH YOU WHILE I GET THE MONEY!
OKAY--BUT NO TRICKS OR JIM GETS IT BETWEEN THE EYES!

WAIT A MOMENT! HOW DO I KNOW YOU WON'T COME BACK WITH A GUN?
JUST LIKE YOU KNOW I WON'T CALL THE POLICE--BECAUSE YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF THE PAST CAN RUIN US!

I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES! YOU'RE COMING INSIDE WITH--,

I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD USE THIS MACHETE CANE OF MINE--BUT I FEAR MADELINE IS RIGHT!
WHILE CARL'S ATTENTION IS DIVERTED, MR. TRENT SLIDES UP ALONGSIDE OF HIM...

IT'S DONE! ANDRO'S BODY RELAXES IN YOUR GRASP! MADELINE NOW CALLS OUT TO YOU IN A BREATHLESS VOICE FROM THE LODGE ENTRANCE!

FOREVER DEAD

HE LOVED HIS WIFE AND WHEN SHE DIED, HE WAS WILLING TO PAY A GRUESOME PRICE TO HAVE HER BACK! HE PUT HIS OWN DESIRE ABOVE THE AWFUL WILL OF THE BLACK BEAST WHICH STALKS US ALL — **DEATH!** THEN, WHEN THE **THING** CAME AND KNOCKED AT HIS DOOR, HE SCREAMED AT WHAT HE SAW! FOR IT WAS NOT HIS WIFE THAT HE SAW, BUT A VILE AND FLESHLESS **THING OF TERROR...**

THAT NIGHT AS GEOFFREY FISHER SITS AT HOME, STEEPED IN AN AGONIZING LONELINESS AND REGRET...
DOLORES! DARLING! I CAN'T FACE IT! I CAN'T GO ON WITHOUT YOU! I MISS YOU SO MUCH!

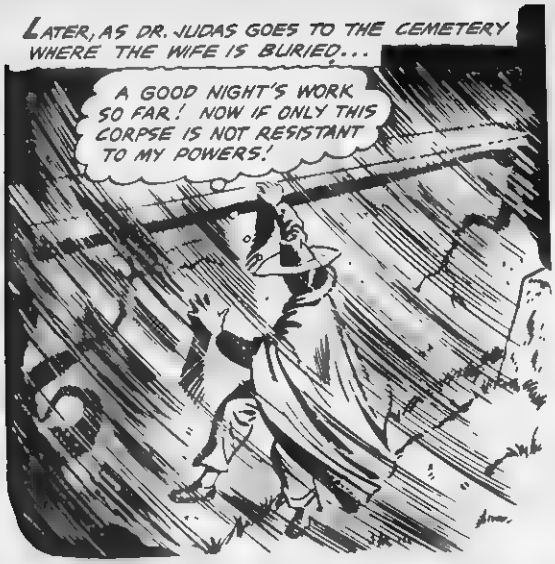
SUDDENLY THERE COMES A KNOCKING AT THE DOOR! A SOFT AND SINISTER KNOCKING...
HUH! BUT W-WHO COULD BE KNOCKING AT THIS HOUR? I TOLD EVERYONE TO LEAVE ME ALONE!
KNOCK-KNOCK

GOOD EVENING, MR. FISHER! HERE IS MY CARD! I KNOW YOUR TROUBLE AND I THINK PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU!
WHAT? WHO ARE YOU? HOW DO YOU MEAN, YOU CAN HELP ME?

I MEAN WHAT I SAY, MR. FISHER! AS THE CARD SAYS, I AM A MAGICIAN — OF SORTS! I MIGHT SAY, ALSO, THAT I AM JUST THE MAN YOU NEED AT THE MOMENT!
DR. JUDAS DEALER IN MAGIC

AS GEOFFREY FISHER SURVEYS THE STRANGER HE FEELS A COLDNESS ALONG HIS SPINE! HE IS AWARE THAT SOMETHING EVIL HAS COME INTO THE ROOM...
I — I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND! HOW CAN YOU HELP ME?
I CAN, NEVER DOUBT IT! BUT MY FEE IS, WELL, RATHER HIGH! BUT WHAT I CAN DO FOR YOU WILL BE WORTH IT!

YOU WANT YOUR WIFE BACK, MR. FISHER! I CAN DO THAT! I CAN RETURN YOUR DEAD WIFE TO YOU! I POSITIVELY GUARANTEE IT!


LATER, AS DR. JUDAS GOES TO THE CEMETERY WHERE THE WIFE IS BURIED...
A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK SO FAR! NOW IF ONLY THIS CORPSE IS NOT RESISTANT TO MY POWERS!

HAH, HERE IS THE GRAVE! NOT LET ME SEE — YES, I THINK THE SPELL OF WANAKETA SHOULD DO IT! WANAKETA, THE FIRST ZOMBIE MASTER!

JUDAS MAKES SEVERAL MYSTERIOUS PASSES IN THE AIR! LIGHTNING FLASHES AND THE THUNDER CRACKLES OVERHEAD! THEN THE EARTH OF THE GRAVE MOVES AND BURSTS ASUNDER...
COME OUT OF YOUR GRAVE, WOMAN! COME!

I OBEY, MY MASTER! I KNOW YOUR POWER! I HAVE HEARD YOUR MESSAGE AND UNDERSTOOD IT! I WILL OBEY YOU!

YES, YOU WILL OBEY! YOU ARE NOW OF THE LIVING DEAD! YOU KNOW WHERE I WANT YOU TO GO?
I KNOW, MASTER! TO MY HUSBAND, WHO WOULD HAVE ME BACK! BUT IS THIS WISE, MASTER? YOU SEE HOW I LOOK!

DO AS I BID YOU! BUT NOT YET! WAIT HERE UNTIL I SUMMON YOU! THEN COME IMMEDIATELY!
AS YOU COMMAND ME, MASTER!

INCREDIBLE AS IT SOUNDS, GEOFFREY FISHER IS READY TO DO ANYTHING! HASTILY HE WRITES THE STRANGER A CHECK...

HERE YOU ARE! ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS! BUT REMEMBER, IF YOU DON'T KEEP YOUR WORD, I'LL STOP PAYMENT!

DR. JUDAS ALWAYS KEEPS HIS WORD! YOU WILL HAVE YOUR WIFE BACK—TONIGHT!

KEEP YOUR CHECK UNTIL I DELIVER HER! I WANT NOTHING THAT I HAVE NOT EARNED! NOW I MUST LEAVE YOU!

Y-YOU KNOW, I ALMOST BEGIN TO BELIEVE YOU! I DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN DO IT, BUT IF YOU CAN, I'LL BE IN YOUR DEBT FOREVER!

KEEP YOUR THANKS, AS WELL AS YOUR MONEY, UNTIL YOU ACTUALLY SEE YOUR WIFE! BUT EXPECT YOUR WIFE IN LESS THAN AN HOUR!

LATER AS REACTION SETS IN...

WHAT HAVE I DONE? I MUST HAVE BEEN CRAZY! HOW COULD HE POSSIBLY BRING BACK THE DEAD? HE'S SOME KIND OF A CRANK, I SUPPOSE!

BUT IF ONLY IT COULD BE TRUE! IF BY SOME MIRACLE HE COULD GIVE ME BACK DOLORES! OH, PLEASE, LET IT BE TRUE! PLEASE LET IT HAPPEN! BUT IN THE MEANTIME, I'D BETTER EAT SOMETHING!

BUT IN ONLY A FEW MINUTES...

HUH! S-SOMEBODY AT THE DOOR! BUT IT COULDN'T BE, NOT YET! THERE HASN'T BEEN TIME ENOUGH—AND THIS WHOLE THING IS INSANE! I MUST BE HAVING A NIGHTMARE...

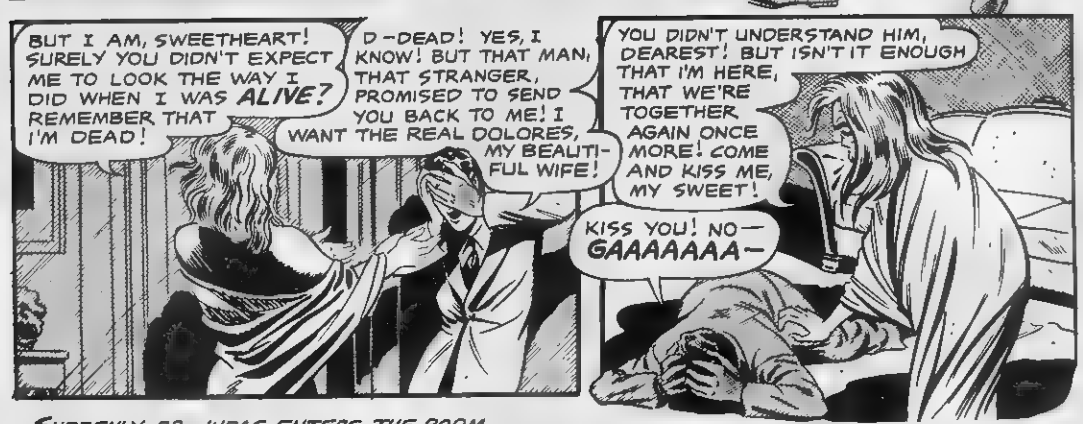
KNOCK KNOCK

NEVERTHELESS, HIS HEART POUNDING, GEOFFREY FISHER RUSHES TO THE DOOR...

GEOFFREY! GEOFFREY, DARLING, OPEN THE DOOR! IT'S DOLORES!

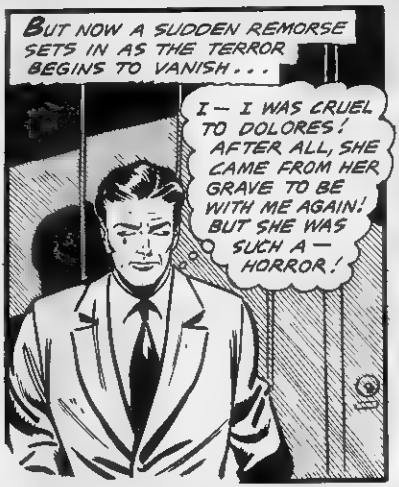
T-THAT'S MY WIFE'S VOICE! I'D KNOW IT ANYWHERE! S-SHE REALLY HAS COME BACK TO ME!

I'M COMING, DOLORES! I'M COMING!



SUDDENLY, DR. JUDAS ENTERS THE ROOM...

THEN I WILL HELP YOU AGAIN, MR. FISHER! WOULD YOU LIKE FOR ME TO SEND YOUR WIFE BACK TO HER GRAVE?
YOU WILL? OH, YES, YES! SEND HER BACK! I C-CAN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF HER!
ALL RIGHT, MR. FISHER! I'LL DO IT! BUT THAT WILL COST YOU MORE— FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS THIS TIME! PAY ME, PLEASE!
FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS! I W-WON'T PAY IT!
A FIENDISH SMILE CROSSES THE FACE OF DR. JUDAS AND HE MAKES A SIGN TO THE WOMAN...
IT LOOKS AS IF I WAS WRONG AFTER ALL, DOLORES! GO TO YOUR HUSBAND AGAIN IF YOU WISH! HE IS WAITING!
THANK YOU, THANK YOU! I DID NOT WANT TO RETURN TO MY GRAVE!
BUT AS GEOFFREY FISHER SEES THE HORRIBLE THING FROM THE GRAVE APPROACH HIM, HER FLESHLESS LIPS PURSED FOR A KISS...
COME TO ME, DARLING! ONE LONG ENDLESS KISS AND...
YAAAAAAAA—STAY BACK! I'LL PAY— I'LL PAY YOU ANYTHING, ONLY MAKE HER GO AWAY!
SO DOLORES FISHER LEAVES HER HUSBAND AGAIN, THIS TIME FOREVER...
THERE YOU ARE, MR. FISHER! SHE RETURNS TO HER GRAVE! SHE WILL TROUBLE YOU NO MORE!
THANK GOODNESS! HERE, TAKE YOUR MONEY! I—I WAS A FOOL TO THINK I COULD HAVE MY WIFE BACK! SHE'S GONE—GONE FOREVER!
PHOENIX BANK
Five Thousand
HOW HORRIBLE IT WAS! MY BELOVED WIFE— LOOKING LIKE THAT!
YOU ARE A FOOL, MR. FISHER! YOUR WIFE WAS A ZOMBIE! I HAVE THE POWER TO RAISE THE DEAD, BUT ONLY BY MAKING THEM ZOMBIES, THE LIVING DEAD! BUT NOW, FAREWELL! I HAVE OTHER BUSINESS!
SHORTLY AFTERWARD, DR. JUDAS APPROACHES A NEWSSTAND...
HMMM—NOW TO GET A PAPER AND READ THE DEATH NOTICES! PERHAPS I CAN FIND ANOTHER CLIENT!



DR. JUDAS EXPLAINS — AND THE DESPERATE MAN AGREES! SO AFTER JUDAS SINKS A KNIFE INTO HIS HEART, KILLING HIM, HE RETURNS — AS A ZOMBIE ALSO...

YES, ROGER! WE CAN ROAM THE WORLD TOGETHER, ALWAYS UNDEAD! BUT COME, LET US BEGIN OUR TRAVELS!

DOLORES! DARLING! HE KEPT HIS WORD! I HAVE YOU AGAIN, THIS TIME FOREVER! SEE, I AM A ZOMBIE ALSO!

AND DR. JUDAS, A STRANGE SMILE ON HIS CRAFTY FACE, WATCHES THEM WALK OUT INTO ETERNITY...

YES, WE KNOW! BUT THAT'S IN THE FUTURE! GOOD-BYE!

WE'LL HAVE A BEAUTIFUL DEATH TOGETHER, SWEETHEART! JUST YOU AND ME — FOREVER! COME! I KNOW A SPLENDID TOMB WHERE WE CAN SET UP HOUSEKEEPING!

FAREWELL, MY FRIENDS! WE WILL MEET AGAIN! REMEMBER — YOU MUST ALWAYS DO MY BIDDING!

The End

FRANKENSTEIN
IT IS HARD FOR ME TO RELIVE THE EVENTS THAT BROUGHT ME TO THIS DESOLATE SPOT. MY MIND GROWS WEAKER AS THE ELECTRICITY THAT GAVE ME LIFE NOW TAKES LIFE AWAY!
45

SOON I WILL NO LONGER HAVE TO EXPERIENCE THE HATE AND FEAR THAT PLAGUED ME EVERYWHERE.

NO ONE REALIZED THAT I HAD FEELINGS, THAT I COULD KNOW PAIN AND I COULD CRY...

MY EXISTENCE WAS WRETCHED FROM THE BEGINNING. AS I LEARNED FROM MY CREATOR'S NOTES, I WAS BORN FROM ROTTING BODIES AND SEVERED LIMBS...

...AND A BRAIN FROM A HANGED MURDERER.

THE ELECTRICAL FORCES OF NATURE RADIATED THROUGH MY BODY.

I WAS BROUGHT TO LIFE...

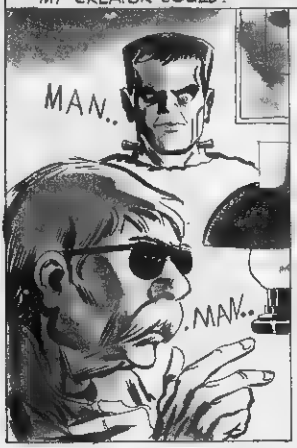
...AND CHAINED LIKE SOME WILD BEAST.

BUT I WAS *NOT* AN ANIMAL AND I WOULD NOT BE CAGED AS ONE! I BROKE FREE AND RAN AWAY...

I TRIED TO FIND A HOME BUT THERE WAS NONE UNTIL...

I MET A SAD, BLIND OLD MAN WHO WAS NOT AFRAID...

HE HELPED ME TO SPEAK WORDS, TO TALK AS HE AND MY CREATOR COULD.



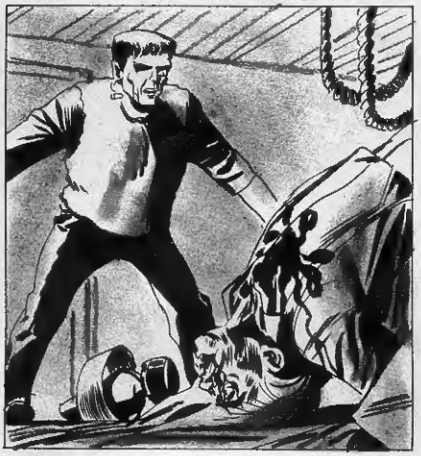
I WORKED WITH MY FRIEND, THE OLD MAN, TO RAISE FOOD TO EAT.

AND HE TOLD ME ABOUT HIMSELF, ABOUT HOW HE, TOO, HAD BEEN REJECTED BY HIS FAMILY BECAUSE OF HIS AGE AND HAD GONE INTO THE MOUNTAINS TO LIVE THE LIFE OF A HERMIT.

HE GAVE ME A GOLD LOCKET WITH A PICTURE OF HIS DEAD WIFE INSIDE. I COULD SEE THAT HIS EYES WERE FILLED WITH TEARS, THE LOCKET WAS A SYMBOL OF LOVE FOR HIM *AND* ME.

WE WERE LIVING PEACEFULLY AND HAPPILY, UNTIL...

...I RETURNED FROM THE FIELDS TO FIND MY ONLY FRIEND DEAD...



I HUNTED HIS MURDERERS UNTIL I FOUND THEM!

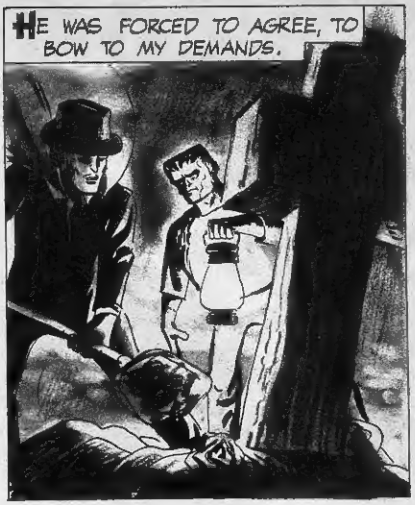
IN ANGER I KILLED THEM AND I CONTINUED KILLING! HATRED GUIDED ME ...

...HATRED FOR THE BEINGS WHO REMOVED FROM MY LIFE, THE ONLY SOURCE OF KINDNESS AND COMPASSION.

BUT, IN TIME, EVEN MY ANGER WAS SPENT, LEAVING ONLY SORROW AND LONELINESS AS I WASHED MY HANDS OF THE BLOOD THAT STAINED THEM.

I RETURNED TO THE PLACE WHERE I HAD BEEN BORN, TO THE MAN WHO WAS MY MAKER. WITH HIS HELP, I WOULD HAVE A MATE, A MATE AS DEAR TO ME AS HIS ELIZABETH WAS TO HIM.

VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN WAS STUNNED BY HIS CREATION'S REQUEST FOR A MATE...
NO-O! THAT'S GROTESQUE, HORRIBLE! ANOTHER MONSTER! I WON'T TAKE PART IN SUCH EVIL-- SUCH --
YOU WILL OR YOUR PRETTY ELIZABETH WILL SUFFER THE PENALTY FOR YOUR REFUSAL!


HE WAS FORCED TO AGREE, TO BOW TO MY DEMANDS.

WE DUG UP A WOMAN WHO HAD DIED JUST TWO DAYS BEFORE. ALREADY, HER FLESH WAS TOUCHED WITH DECAY, BUT IT COULD NOT BE HELPED.

I-I CAN'T GO ON! I WON'T DO IT! SHE...
YOU MUST! MY LIFE WAS YOUR DOING AND NOW YOU MUST MAKE IT WHOLE!

AFTER THAT, FRANKENSTEIN WORKED WITHOUT COMPLAINT, TACKLING HIS GRISLY TASK DAY AND NIGHT...

BUT THEN THE STRAIN BECAME TOO GREAT.
I REFUSE TO COMMIT ANY MORE ABOMINATIONS!

UNLIKE VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN, I KEPT MY VOW.

DEAR GOD— ELIZABETH!

FATE HAS MADE US EQUALS AT LAST! TWO SAD AND LONELY CREATURES WITH BITTERNESS ON OUR HEARTS!

TORN WITH ANGER ONCE AGAIN, I RAVAGED AND DESTROYED--AS VICTOR PURSUED ME, VENGEANCE GUIDING HIM, ALSO.

FINALLY, I RETURNED TO THE MOUNTAIN THE OLD HERMIT AND I SHARED. VICTOR CONFRONTED ME ...

...WITH A GUN!

GO AHEAD! SHOOT! LIFE IS MEANINGLESS FOR ME! I AM A CREATURE WITHOUT A PAST OR A FUTURE. I HAVE NO SOUL! I'M FRIENDLESS— I HAVE NOTHING!

I AM THE ONE RESPONSIBLE, AREN'T I? IT WAS ME, BY MY PROBING INTO AN UNKNOWN WORLD, THAT CAUSED ELIZABETH'S DEATH. NOW YOU, TOO, ARE DOOMED! ...THE CREATURE I RESURRECTED FOR THE GOOD OF MANKIND—NOW A THING OF DEATH, EVIL AND...

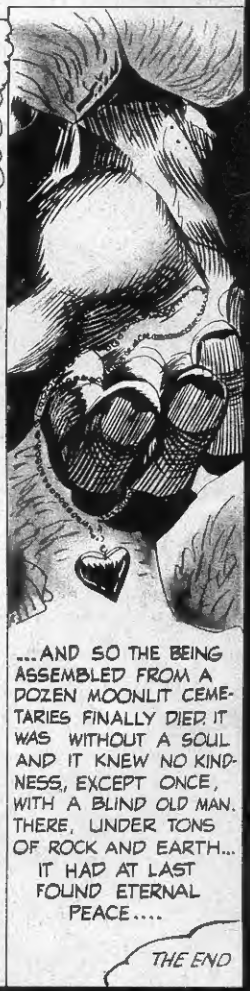
FOR VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN, THE MISERY WAS ENDED.

IN MY HAND, I HELD MY BLIND FRIEND'S LOCKET, HIS SYMBOL OF LOVE, BUT AT THE SAME TIME, A REMINDER OF SADNESS.

DRIVEN BY SORROW, BY GUILT AND A TORTURED CONSCIENCE, I RAN AND RETURNED TO THE HERMIT'S RETREAT.
GOODBYE, MY FRIEND. THIS IS PROBABLY THE LAST TIME I WILL PASS YOUR WAY... GOODBYE!

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING FLASHED FROM THE HEAVENS...
IS THIS THE ANSWER TO MY NIGHTMARE, THE ANSWER DECREED BY ANOTHER CREATOR? THE GOD OF WHICH THE OLD HERMIT ONCE SPOKE?

SUDDENLY I FEEL CLOSE TO SOMETHING, A COSMIC FORCE FLOODING THROUGH MY MIND AND MY BODY...AS THOUGH I AM BEING TOLD THAT ANOTHER, DIFFERENT KIND OF WORLD AWAITS, A WORLD OF GOOD, OF PEACE AND--AND UNDERSTANDING. I...


...AND SO THE BEING ASSEMBLED FROM A DOZEN MOONLIT CEMETARIES FINALLY DIED. IT WAS WITHOUT A SOUL AND IT KNEW NO KINDNESS, EXCEPT ONCE, WITH A BLIND OLD MAN. THERE, UNDER TONS OF ROCK AND EARTH... IT HAD AT LAST FOUND ETERNAL PEACE....
THE END